

My Chair and the New Years Promise, unofficial continuation

by PerrinH

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Summary: An unofficial continuation of Allthingsninja's My Chair and the New Years Promise. Created with permission of original author.

1. Chapter 1

****My Chair, and the New Year's Promise.****

****(An unofficial continuation)****

****This isn't my story, I'm just writing a continuation. The original belongs to **_Allthingsninja_** I just got permission to write this.****The first chapter of this is the ****original**** not my continuation. My continuation starts in chapter 2. Please check out the original story and **_Allthingsninja_**'s profile.****

Chapter 1

"Look, it's alright Jen, I'll be-"

"Ababab, we talked about this!"

Jaune sighed heavily into the phone and reclined deeper into his chair.

"Look, its' alright Jennifer, I'll be fine. Once the storm winds down, I'll be home before you know it"

Jaunes oldest sister Jennifer sighed like she was talking to a five-year old, which wasn't far off since her little brother took a lot after their father.

"I'm not worried about you Jaune, I'm worried about those poor women

you're gonna spend the holiday with. Their patience is bound to run out at some point, and- Wah! HEY!"

Jaune heard only the sound of rushing footsteps and his oldest sister muffled voice as the person now holding the phone was running for her life. While Jaune was waiting for someone to start talking again, he saw Yang walk into the living room with a bag of chocolates in her hand. She saw Jaune and her face turned into scowl, as she cocked her hip and looked at him angrily. He raised his hand in an inquiring gesture. Yang then pointed at him and then pointed her thumb to the left. Jaune couldn't understand what she was miming, but just as he was about ask, a voice came onto the phone again.

"Little brother! How's it going with all your new lady friends? You bagged any of 'em yet?" Jaunes second oldest sister, Jeannine asked with an enthusiastic voice. Jaune sighed deeply yet again.

"Jeannine they're people, not animals. Just because you think so highly of your brother, it doesn't mean that women just fall into his- UHNF!"

Jaune almost dropped the phone when Yang plopped down into his lap. He scowled at her while she just snickered lightly and snuggled into his shoulder. His face turned beat red and he was just about to scorn her when Jeannine started talking on the phone again.

"I don't know little brother but that sounded an awful lot like some lovely lady just landed in your lap" She snickered, much in the same way that Yang had. Jaune was thinking of a way to explain the situation, but it sounded bad any way he put it. When he didn't answer, Jeannine started talking again.

"Give her a slap on the butt from me little brother. That'll-" she stopped, and when Jaune could hear the muffled yelling voice, he knew that Jeannine was running from Jennifer again. When he was sure that they would be at it for a while, Jaune placed his hand over the receiving end of the phone and turned to Yang.

"Yang, why are you sitting on me?" He asked simply.

"Simple Jaune boy. This is my chair" She said while stuffing her mouth full of chocolates she was still snuggled into his shoulder.

Jaune would have face palmed if he had a free hand. He was in their house and he was a guest who was intruding on their hospitality, but how could he in any way have known that exactly this chair was her chair.

He was about to ask her where it said her name on it, when he heard a loud voice in the phone yet again.

"JESSIE, GO LONG!" Jeannine shouted, and before Jaune knew it, all he could hear was the wind. The phone then stopped abruptly with a soft thud, and another, more monotone voice came on the phone.

"We do not want to buy anything." she said with a menacing tone that managed to freeze Jaunes blood.

"Hey Jess its Jaune." He said, now really sure how to follow up her

cold reply.

"Oh, so it is. How can I help you, useless brother of mine?" he tone was cold enough to make even the most cold hearted of ice queen shutter. Jaune winced before talking again.

"Look, Jennifer and Jeannine are both crazy. Can you put on someone who is more reasonable?" He pleaded. He loved his elder sisters, but some of them didn't always have all their screws properly tightened.

"Of course dear pathetic brother. Anything for you." And Jessie was definitely no exception. She could kill Grimm with her cold attitude, rumors even circulated that she once did. While she was searching for someone more reasonable, Jaune laid his hand over the receiver again.

"Yang, could you move? You're kinda heavy." Jaune said, instantly realizing his slip of the tongue. He heard audible gasps from a little girl and a grown man, and something dropping to ground and shattering in the next room, which was the kitchen. Sounded like Ruby and Taiyang were preparing the Christmas dinner. However, Yang didn't look upset or furious, quite the opposite, she was smiling a wry smile. She started rubbing her butt on Jaunes crotch slowly.

"What's the matter Jaune boy? You afraid of your little knight poking me indecently?" She laughed, and Jaune heard relieved sight from the kitchen. He let out his breath which he hadn't even noticed that was holding. Dodged a bullet this time.

"Helloâ€|?" a new voice sounded from the phone yet another time. Jaune knew this voice and he thanked the gods.

"Hey Jocelynn, its Jaune."

"Oh, hey bro. What's up?" Jocelynn said with a perky voice. She was only a year older than Jaune, so no condescending 'Little brother' tone from her.

"Hey I was just calling to say that I'm gonna spend Christmas with some friends this year. The snowstorm outside is getting pretty bad and all the flights are cancelled. I'll come home as soon as I can, okay?" Jocelynn breathed an annoyed sigh.

"Aw, that sucks. I was looking forward to spending some time with my favorite brother this year."

"Jocelynn, I'm you only brother" Jaune chuckled lightly

"Hehe, as far as you know" Jocelynn chuckled right back. Jocelynn and Jaune had always been more on the same page than the rest of his sisters. They were sometimes similar enough to be called twins. There was just one little thing that separated them from each other.

"Listen, Julia and I are crunching the numbers on the Schnee Dust Corporation's annual income, and we wanna be done before dinner, so I'm gonna have to hand you over to someone else, okay?"

Jocelynn was a wizard with numbers. And Jaunes other sister Julia was

just as much of a math magician. Ever since pre-school, Jocelynn and Julia had been in a math standoff. However, once they started working together, they were virtually invincible. They worked under the name "JJ Private Finances" and had some of the larger clients, like the Schnee Dust Corporation.

"Okay, but please not Jen, Jean or Jess. Can I talk to Jane?"

"Sure, I'll go get her."

And then there was silence yet again. Jaune looked over to find Yang still snuggled into his shoulder, although she was completely gone in the TV show that was running. Jaune tried to wiggle her off him, but failed miserably. He was gonna have to use his hand if he wanted to wrestle free from her. He put the phone down and started assessing where the best place to start would be. His hands hovered over her form and Yang found it extremely funny to watch him blush madly while trying to find a place to touch, that couldn't be argued as groping. Admittedly, she didn't make it easy for him either. She was wearing her favorite black tank top and her small yellow shorts. Not matter where he wanted to touch, skin would have to meet skin.

After a few failed attempts, Jaune was positive that he had found a place that worked; He was just about to start pushing when Yang's breath touched his ear. He stopped immediately, and swallowed the big lump in his throat. She spoke.

"Just to make it clear for you. One wrong move and you end up in a hospital bed. One right move and you end up in my bed. You feeling lucky today Jaune?"

His hands sunk back into their original position and he lowered his blushing gaze, defeated. It was then that the phone stirred back to life. He ignored Yang's snickering and answered the phone.

"Hello, Jane?"

"Good day to you big brother. How are you doing?"

"I'm doing quite well thanks for asking. The phone is doing the rounds and I just wanted to wish you and Joanne a merry Christmas. I won't be home this year, but I'll come home as soon as possible"

"Well thank you, that's very kind of you. It saddens me that you won't be able to join us for the evening's festivities, but I trust that you're in good hands with whomever you'll be spending your holidays with"

"Hey, do you think I can be talk to Joanne? I wanna say it to her personally." He said, becoming excited. Jaune hadn't seen his favorite little sister in a very long time, and he missed her little voice.

"She is awake and very excited for her presents. I can retrieve her, if you wish?"

"Thank you Jane that would be great"

The phone became silent for the millionth time this evening, and

Jaune was content waiting, when he felt a finger poke him in the shoulder. He looked over to Yang and she asked.

"Did she just say Big Brother? How old is she?" Yang sounded confused, but Jaune was even more so. He just now realized that Yang had been in on the entire conversation from the awkward talk about women to hearing about the smarter side of his family, and now she wanted to know about his little sisters.

"Jane? She is twelve. She takes a lot after our mother, so she is very polite and sweet. She is getting my smallest sister, Joanne, who is five."

Yang's eyes lighted up as she started jumping up and down in Jaune's lap. He would have been lying if he didn't say that it hurt like all hell. He had however learned to not complain around Yang. She started scheming when you showed your weakness.

"OOH, OOH! Can I talk to her? Little girls are adorable!"

Just when Jaune was about to answer, he heard muffled voices coming from the phone, for perhaps the final time this evening. Making a quick decision, he hit the loudspeaker button on his scroll, so that Yang could participate in the conversation. Yang threw her arms around his neck and hugged him tightly.

"Hello?" a little voice said, and Yang had to bite her lip not to squeal.

"Hey Joanne, it's Jaune."

"Big brother! Why aren't you here yet! I miss you big brother!"

"I'm really sorry Jo, but I'm not coming home for Christmas. When the weather gets better, I'll come home and play with you as soon as I can." He tried to put it as nicely as he could, but it was hard when they hadn't seen each other for so long. Her little voice started cracking, and he could hear her sniffing. Yang was at her wits' end quickly grabbed the phone.

"Hey little friend, come on, your big brother would do anything in the world if it meant being with you right now."

Joanne stopped sniffing and when she spoke again, her voice suddenly didn't sound so sad.

"Who are you? Are you big brother's girlfriend?"

Now that Jaune's hand was free from the phone, he could hide his blushing face more effectively. He was about to interject when Yang slapped a hand over his mouth and continued talking into the phone.

"Yeah, I am. My name is Yang, and I'm big and strong. I promise you that I will personally make sure that your big brother returns home safely. Do you think you can be a good girl and wait for us patiently? Can you do that for me?"

A little time passed. Jaune was in shock, Yang's hand still over his mouth. The thought had never really occurred to him; Yang as his

girlfriend. She was drop dead gorgeous, of course, but she always seemed like she was the one unobtainable girl. The one girl who he would never ever try to seduce or flirt with. Partially because of how terrifying she could be, and partially because she seemed way too mature for a guy like him. Don't get me wrong, she could crack a pretty lousy and childish joke from time to time, but seeing her acting like a big sister towards Ruby always made Jaune think of his own mom. How kind and caring she could be. How she had a magic ability to make everything better. Yang had a very motherly aura, and that made her too good for someone like himself.

But now, the damage was done. If she really was dead set on delivering him home personally, she would have to play the part when she was there. How would that work out, Jaune wondered. Probably not good he concluded.

"Okay, I'll wait. But bring back my big brother to me, and don't damage him!"

Joanne's voice had turned from sniffling tears to seriously yelling mad. Well, about as seriously mad as a five year old could be.

"Wouldn't even dream of it sweetheart" Yang concluded. She then handed the phone back to Jaune, who was still a little tense about her being so close to him. He took it, turned off the loudspeaker and put it back to his ear.

"Joanne, be a nice girl and put the phone back where it belongs, okay?"

"Okay big brother. I can't wait to meet your awesome girlfriend. She sounds super cool" If Jaune had paid attention to the person on his lap, he would have seen Yang happily fist bumping the air.

"I'll see you soon Jo. Love you"

"Love you too big brother"

And with that Jaune, clicked the phone off and turned to see Yang smiling that wry smile at him once again. He had learnt to deal with his sisters over the years, but the RWBY girls still proved quite a challenge some times.

"Why did you say that Yang? Now my parents aren't gonna stop teasing me until we get engaged, or worse, have kids!"

Yang heard his complaint, but didn't wanna respond. She just put her finger lightly on his lips, calming him immediately. His face was not crimson red, but at least he was calm. She leaned in and looked him in the eyes, more serious than he had ever seen her before.

"Your sisters, even the ones older than you, hold you in high regard. You're a great brother Jaune, and as a big sister myself, I find that really attractive"

She stopped leaned in and whispered into his ear.

"So, why not give it a chance"

She then planted a small kiss on his cheek and stood up from his lap. She was about to leave, when she turned around and was again smiling fiendishly at him.

"Oh and by the way" |

She stalled, reaching for his hand and putting it on her butt cheek. Deeper red could not be found in the kingdom that day, than the one on Jaunes face. He wanted to remove his hand immediately, but her iron grip kept his palm firmly planted on her rear.

"the only wrong move was to make no move at all. See ya' in bed tonight." She winked before releasing his hand and sauntering out of the living room. Jaune sunk into the chair, trying to hide his embarrassed face, when Ruby walked into the living room, apron dirty with all of the things that her and her father had been mixing together. She was holding a tray with her white and red oven mitts.

"Cookies are done. Jaune, do you want a cookie?"

Jaune didn't respond. He was only sinking deeper into the chair, his head red as stockings hanging over the fireplace. Ruby looked at him confused.

"Jaune? You awake?"

Jaune at that moment, wished that he wasn't awake.

2. My apologies

I just want to apologize for not getting the second chapter up. I planned to work on it over the weekend, but I left my hard copy at school. I do have some of the second chapter for you to read. Please accept this preview as an apology for being late. I'll replace this once I finish chapter two.

Chapter 2

After a few seconds of Jaune sitting in embarrassed silence with Ruby looking at him confusedly with her head cocked to the side Jaune sighed and said, "Yeah, I'm awake, I've kinda lost my appetite though..." Ruby hesitated for a moment before she spoke up "Did something happen between you and your sisters?" "No..." Jaune sighed again. "Then what happened? WAIT! What did Yang do?!" Ruby exclaimed. Jaune didn't answer, which confirmed her suspicions that Yang had done something inappropriate. "Relax Jaune, I'll talk to her." and with that Ruby turned on her heel and walked back to the kitchen to put the cookies down and remove her oven mitts.

Ruby wasn't happy with Yang, Jaune was her best friend and guest. Yang shouldn't have made him feel uncomfortable, Ruby had heard some of Yang and Jaune's conversation while Jaune was on the phone. Luckily she hadn't heard all of it, just the parts that were louder than a conversation usually was. "YANG!" Ruby yelled angrily. Yang poked her head out of her room. "What is it Ruby?" Yang asked not knowing why Ruby was so angry. "What did you do to Jaune?!" Yang started smirking, which was not a good sign. "Oh nothing, I just sat on him while he was on the phone. Did you know that he has a

five-year-old sister? She's so adorable!" "Don't change the subject Yang!" Ruby demanded after Yang tried to move the conversation in a different direction. "I know you did something! He was as red as my cape!" Ruby was practically screaming now. Yang's eyes widened at Ruby's rise in volume, "I may have done someâ€¦ sincere flirting with him." Yang stated now smiling broadly with a suggestive look on her face. "What. Else. Did. You. Do!?" Ruby yelled, trying her hardest to keep from smacking her sister around with _Crescent Rose_.

End
file.